

The Times' Daily Short Story.

A Wise Inspector

(Original.)

From my youth I desired to work up a case with detectives, and at last luck threw an opportunity in my way. Returning from a journey I found a small satchel on a seat in the car I was leaving and picked it up. When passing through the station gate a couple of men stared at me so intently that I asked if they were looking for a lost satchel. They proved to be detectives watching the train. There had been a robbery of diamonds on the road, and they were looking for the thief. The bag was opened and found to contain the very property they were looking for.

The thief had doubtless become frightened and left it on purpose. "There's a big reward offered for this," said the inspector at the police office where I was taken with the jewels, "which you will get, but I want you to help me trap the thief."

He wrote an advertisement stating that a bag containing diamonds had been found on a train and the owner could have the same by applying to the finder.

It didn't seem to me that the thief would be likely to walk into such a palpable trap, and so I told the inspector. He drew back laughingly and asked me where I had been educated in detective work. I confessed that my knowledge of the subject had mostly come from reading detective stories, and this mortified him. When a few days after the insertion a note signed "G. U. E." written in an excellent hand, well spelled and well expressed, but extremely guarded, came for me, I hung my head to the inspector and told him that it was plain he was much more farseeing than I had supposed.

Several notes passed, each stating plainer than the last what was expected, and finally G. U. E. wrote offering that if I would deliver the jewels I was to have half their value, he agreeing to turn them into cash at his own risk. I accepted the terms, stipulating that I should be paid cash on delivery. I was to take the jewels to a certain number on a certain street at an appointed hour.

The inspector, in order to win the confidence of the thief, so that we might make a more certain and complete job, borrowed the jewels, which had been turned over to the owner, and had facsimiles made of them, which were handed to me in the very satchel I had found on the train. The inspector gave me full instructions. I was to go to the appointed place and keep the thief dithering as to the value of the jewels for twenty minutes. Meanwhile the police were to surround the house and within the twenty minutes enter and make the arrest. I told the inspector that it would be better for him to send one of his own trained men in my place, but he told me that the thief doubtless had kept watch to

see who had taken the satchel and such a plan wouldn't work at all. I thought I might be at some risk, but my admiration for detectives and my desire to take part in their clever work buoyed me up, and I consented to keep the appointment.

I found the house to be a small, dingy looking dwelling, standing on a lot by itself, not nearer than thirty feet to any other building. I rang the doorbell and was admitted by a man. I asked if he was G. U. E. He led me to a back room, and we at once commenced negotiations. He asked me what value I put upon the jewels, and I named a sum double what it really was. He examined them and at once agreed to my valuation.

"That makes half their value \$7,500," he said, and counted out new crisp bills, mostly of \$500 each, making up the amount. I was quite taken aback at the rapidity with which the transaction had gone through and began to show signs of wanting more, whereupon the man told me that if I was not satisfied to take my jewels and go. This would have spoiled the plan, so to gain time I set about counting the bills. While I was thus engaged I heard a door latch click and, looking up, found the man had gone with the jewels. I sprang for the door and endeavored to open it. It had been locked by a spring lock with no knob on my side of it.

There was nothing to do but go out the front door and notify the police who were to have surrounded the house. Seeing one of them in front of the door I called him in, and, followed by several of the others, he darted into the house and began to ransack it. Not a person was to be found. The house had been surrounded since I entered it and no one had gone out. After a considerable search a tunnel was found leading from the cellar to a deserted blacksmith shop ninety feet away. It too, was empty.

This didn't seem so sharp on the part of the police, after all, but I remembered that the man had false jewels and I had \$7,500. The bills were taken to the police office, where the inspector sat behind his desk in no good humor at the failure of his plan. He took one of the bills, held it up to the light, put a magnifying glass to it and grunted:

"Counterfeit."

I formed my own conclusions. Counterfeiters seeing the advertisement hoped to turn some of their wares into diamonds, a good investment for them, and personated the thief who had stolen the jewels. There was a chance that the thief who had stolen the jewels desired to realize on them, but as this was not the case they got only paste for their "guar."

After I had thus figured the matter out I wrote a note to the inspector telling him that I had guessed the meaning of the letters G. U. E. They stood for "Get Up Early."

CALEB R. WHITAKER.

TEAS THAT ARE WORTH FORTUNES

Twelve Hundred Kinds Are in China's Show at the World's Fair—The Most Popular Nation of the World For the First Time Makes an Exhibit Worthy of Her Greatness.

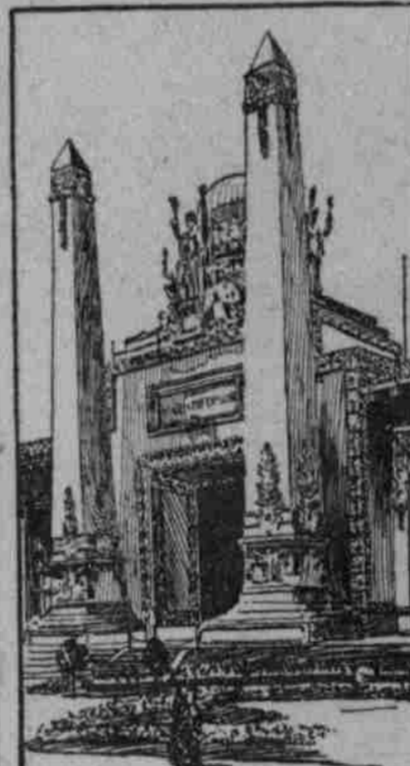
Many expositions of stupendous character make up the World's Fair of 1904. Each part is a vast and distinct show. Each building shelters many acres of wonderful things—wonderful because they are the choicest of their kind. Every nation on the globe is represented. Every state and territory is here with its best and making the most of its greatest opportunity.

The fact that China has not been a large exhibitor at world's fairs gives to her great exhibit here a prominence quite exceptional. It is a wonderland of ingenious productions. We know China best by reason of her extensive exports of teas, which have found a vast market in the United States for generations. Her commercial interests therefore prompted her to make a display of teas that we should not forget.

In sealed glass jars China displays in the Liberal Arts Palace some 1,200 kinds of tea. Young Hyson and Old Hyson have a string of tea relations longer than the geological chain of a Plymouth Rock. They are neatly selected "chops," in the language of the tea farmer, and these classes do not embrace medicinal teas, which are quite another lot in the rather modest number of 400.

The teas exhibited vary in price from a few cents a pound to some rare and exclusive kinds that are worth their weight in gold. The tea in the latter cases being placed on one side of the scales and pure gold on the other—this is to say, the tea of this expensive kind is worth about \$20 gold an ounce. Only a very small quantity of this exclusive leaf is exhibited, and it is grown in carefully guarded tea plantations or gardens right under the shadows of the great wall of China. Its cultivation is prohibited for any use save for the imperial family of China and a few of the favored high officials.

Mention has been made of the word "chop" in connection with tea, and it may be interesting to the everyday reader to know what the word actually signifies. The tea leaf is grown in various districts of the Chinese empire on



NORTH ENTRANCE PALACE OF MINES AND METALLURGY, WORLD'S FAIR.

large areas of ground which are often mistaken for single plantations. This is hardly ever the case, as the large tracts are very often owned by hundreds of different men, whose individual plots of ground bearing the tea plants are carefully mapped out, so that each individual owner may cultivate and pick his own crop of tea. Each owner likewise markets his own tea and puts his own special mark, or "chop," on the packages. Hence the term "chop" signifies an individual growth or picking of tea by one owner. In an area of tea land of, say, a thousand acres, all apparently under one ownership, there may be some forty, fifty or more owners of the plantation and consequently a like number of "chops" of tea.

It must not be imagined that all these different owners of the tea get the same price for their commodity—far from it, as each of these individual tea growers has his own secrets for improving the quality and flavor of tea. Take, for instance, the Amoy and Fuchau districts, whence most of the tea for the United States comes. The owners of "chops" of tea varying from 10 to 200 chests of 56 pounds each bring samples of their goods to the various foreign merchants for sale. These latter turn the Chinese tea growers over to the good offices of the foreign or American professional tea taster, who passes on the goods as to price. The tea taster has the samples infused, not boiled, in his presence and passes upon the quality, flavor, twang and manner of curing, fixing a price accordingly, from which there is never any variation and which the tea grower must accept or go elsewhere to dispose of his wares. In a single tract of tea land like the one cited above the price has ranged from 14 cents, the lowest, to 48½ cents, the highest, per pound among sixty-one different tea producers. A matter of great moment that also figures in the price of tea is that very often tea from the same district will have the various "chops" blended together in order to produce special flavors.

WELCOME SOAP

Always Reliable

More Borax is used in the manufacture of Welcome Soap in One Year than in all the other soaps sold in New England in Five Years.

SEEING THE FAIR IN DETAIL

Tools of a Once Great Industry—Whalers' Outfit From North Carolina That Has Seen Years of Use—The Killing of a Whale—The Kind of Fowling Piece George Washington Carried. Birds of North Carolina—Two That Tennyson Mentions—Fisher Birds and Robbers—How the Demands of Milliners Nearly Exterminated the Snowy Heron—Shore and Marsh Birds.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE BY MARK BENNETT.)

Perhaps because a near neighbor of mine followed the sea in his youth and used to regale me in after dinner hours with narratives of life aboard a whaler I was more interested than you may be in the old whaling outfit which hangs in the North Carolina exhibit. What exciting scenes must have accompanied their use! The picture in the old geography labeled "Whaling in the Arctic" represented a whale breaking a boat in two with a flip of his tail, while men were flying in the air like so many pairs of open shears in the hands of a juggler. That picture gave me a perpetual distaste for whaling in its rigorous reality, but the narratives have never lost flavor.

You may not know that whaling is still an industry of no small importance along the Atlantic coast, for we still must have whalebone. Whales are, in fact, more abundant than at the time whaling lost its greatest importance, following the discovery of petroleum. The whaling of North Carolina is "shore whaling," but the whaler's outfit is the same as used aboard ship when the whales are lashed to the sides to be cut up and the blubber tried out on board the vessel. This outfit was in use as late as last spring off Beaufort. On one of the lanes we may read upon a label in the whaler's own language, "Bin in 43 Whales."

When a whale was sighted in the old days the first act was to harpoon him. This act was usually attended with great peril. I suspect that the men in the geography picture had just harpooned a whale and the whale had resented it. Then came the lancing with the long sharp spear to reach the lungs and cause death. Between the harpooning and lancing a considerable interval usually occurred. The whale would "sound" after harpooning, going below and taking with him a boat load of rope attached to the harpoon. The harpoon has cruel barbs, its first purpose being to fasten a line to the whale. Sometimes the line would not run smoothly as the whale went down. Now and then it would loop around some object in the boat—perhaps one of the crew—and many a whaler has gone to Davy Jones' locker by that swift route.

The drag, which you may see here, is a wooden block twelve to fifteen inches square, with a hole through the center. Through this hole the harpoon rope runs, and when the drag may be safely launched the rope is knotted to hold the drag, which is intended to retard the progress of the whale and tire him.

The lancing of the whale is scarcely less dangerous than the harpooning, for the victim may still have much strength and a worse temper than when the big barbed harpoon entered his side.

The toggle iron is another form of harpoon, with point and barb on a hinge, so that a backward pull when it is once in the whale spreads the tool in the animal's flesh and holds it more securely.

The whale gun was invented during the later period of the whaling industry, and the harpooner became the man behind the gun. The whale gun has a bore of nearly an inch and carries a ten inch bomb with rubber feathers to guide the explosive missile. The gun-

ner is not always sure of his whereabouts immediately after a shot on account of a tremendous recoil. The bomb has a fuse set at two seconds, and when well within the vitals of a whale makes quick work of him. The powder horn and cap box hang beside the old gun, and this whole spade, to cut off the blubber, has seen service in hundreds of whales. When passing along the north aisle of the Palace of Forestry take a look at these tools used in the romantic industry that built up New Bedford and other New England towns in the early part of the last century.

When George Washington went out into his preserves to shoot a few ducks or other birds, he carried a fowling piece with barrel seven feet long. It was a muzzle loader and had a flintlock. And, by the way, a flintlock was about as ingenious an invention as the modern breechloader. A fowling gun such as Father George must have carried is in one of the cases of the North Carolina exhibit of game birds. Alongside it is a revolutionary musket, the selfsame gun whose shot, in poetic phrase, was heard round the world.

This leads me to the birds of North Carolina. Here are the birds that Tennyson meant when he wrote in "The Brook":

I come from haunts of coot and hern.

The coot and the hern, or heron, are in the same case. The coot is a disappointment as to poetic grace, being rather too puffy, suggesting an inactive life. The herons are all beauties notwithstanding their long shanks, which trail through the air as they fly. This is a delightful place to study bird lore, particularly if you sit under the spell of H. H. Brimley, curator of the state museum at Raleigh, the commissioner general for North Carolina at the exposition. Invariably the states have chosen from among their best men their representatives at the fair. The picked men of the world are here, making this the grandest educational project ever brought to consummation.

But to get back to North Carolina birds. Here are the fishers—the gulls, the terns or pointed bill gulls, the loons and gannets, the last huge white birds. The feet are the distinguishing "features" of these birds. The cormorant has an extra spread of webbing between his four toes, being, in the language of the natural history, totipalmate, or full webbed, while the grebes are merely lobe footed—a little webbing on each toe. Even in lower animal life nature bestows abundance on some of her children and handicaps others.

Here, too, is the jaeger, or hunting gull, not a fisherman, but living on fish, which he obtains in the same way as some men obtain a living—by taking it from others. When he sees the fisher gull rise from the waters with a live morsel he gives chase till the rightful owner drops it; then he dashes down and grabs it midair before it can strike water. The bald eagle here is the same sort of bird. He sits on a limb till a fishhawk makes a catch, then on swift wing soon claims the mouthful for himself. No doubt he goes home and tells what a great fisherman he is. A highwayman usually has other faults. Therefore, my children, give no credence to fish stories told by bald eagles.

If you have had sora on toast at any swell restaurant or cafe you will at once recognize this one among the Carolina birds. Though quite unlike the redbird or bobolink, their names of ten get mixed on the menu, as their bodies do in the chef's kitchen.

Here are two of the larger rails—the clapper rail in gray of the salt marshes, whose notes are a succession of resonant clappings, and the brown king rail of the fresh marshes.

Perhaps we need no warning that we do not always get canvasback duck when it is on the bill of fare. North Carolina, one of the favored homes of this epicurean delicacy, includes twenty-four kinds of ducks in her game bird display, but the canvasback is king among them, the best and, of course, the scarcest one of the highest priced edibles found in an American market.

Five varieties of wild geese are in this exhibit, and the whistling swan, large and beautiful, in the favored attitude of taxidermy, makes one rub his eyes and wonder why he has not himself seen these great wild birds in life. Fair Grounds, St. Louis.

The Name "Morgan." Born of the sea or a son of the sea is the literal meaning of the name Morgan. The word is of Cymric derivation—muir, sea, and gin, begotten.

IN BOSTON MARKETS.

Quotations on the Leading Products That Are in Demand.

Boston, Sept. 7.—Butter is firmer on all desirable grades, with the demand fair at the advance in prices. Northern creamery, 21½¢; western, 20½¢; firsts, 18½¢; dairy, 17½¢.

Cheese is in moderate demand, with a firmer feeling prevailing. Round lots, York state, 9 1/4-9 3/4¢; Vermont twins, 8½¢.

Eggs are still in liberal supply from the west and prices are steady. Choice nearby are firm. Choice nearby, 28¢; eastern, 24¢; western, 19¢; 22¢. A dull, easy market still obtains locally for fruits and vegetables. Supplies of almost everything are large, and as the demand is light, prices continue low.

Vegetables have not changed much. Onions have declined a little under larger offerings. Beets, corn and cucumbers are bringing very low prices. Peas are in rather short supply and prices are firm. Squashes are plenty and cheap. Tomatoes are selling well, but at low prices. Turnips are lower. Potatoes have held up well, though the demand has been only fair. Sweetens are lower, with trade moderate. Vegetable quotations follow:

Potatoes—Fancy hebrons and mountains, 62¢ a bushel; long white, 57¢ a bushel; native stock, 52¢-57¢ a bushel; sweet, 51¢-52¢ a bushel.

Onions—Native, 80¢-85¢ a bushel; Spanish onions, 82¢ a crate; leeks, 50¢ a dozen bunches.

Turnips—Yellow, 11¢-12¢ a barrel; white, 50¢-60¢ a bushel.

Spinach, etc.—15¢-25¢ a bushel; cabbage, 82¢ per 100; red cabbages, 50¢ a box.

Lettuce, etc.—Lettuce, 15¢-35¢ a dozen heads; mint, 25¢ a dozen bunches; watercress, 35¢ a dozen bunches; parsley, 12½¢ a bushel.

Tomatoes—Native, 25¢-75¢ a bushel; hothouse, 75¢-81¢ a box.

Beans—String beans, green, 75¢-81¢ a bushel; wax, 75¢-81¢ a bushel; shell beans, 81¢-82¢ a bushel; Lima beans, 75¢-81¢ a bushel.

Miscellaneous—Beets, 25¢-35¢ a bushel; carrots, 50¢-60¢ a bushel; parsnips, 11¢-12¢ a bushel; cucumbers, 50¢-61¢ a box; pickling cucumbers, 11¢-13¢ a box; eggplants, 75¢-81¢ a dozen; peas, 15¢-20¢ a bushel; peppers, 40¢-60¢ a bushel; marrow squash, 75¢-85¢ a barrel; summer squash, 14¢-22¢ each; celery, 75¢-90¢ a dozen bunches; radishes, 50¢ a box; cauliflower, 11¢-15¢ a dozen; green corn, 40¢-60¢ a box.

There has been a slightly better movement of apples during the week, but without material improvement in prices. Apples of choice quality are scarce. Cranberries are in the market, but it is too early for any great demand and prices are low.

Peaches are in short supply and good demand and prices as a result are higher. The shipments from Delaware are almost over and as Michigan peaches have not begun to arrive in great quantity the local supply will be largely dependent upon Connecticut, where this year's crop is said to be small.

The season for blueberries is practically over, but a few consignments are still coming in from the provinces; there is a surprisingly good inquiry for them.

There is not much doing in plums, but prices hold up well. Grapes are having a fair sale. A steady demand is noted for cantaloupes. Colorado stock is plenty and lower. Watermelons are in light supply and higher.

Fruit quotations follow: Apples—Greening, 11¢-15¢ a barrel; dunes, 11¢-15¢ a barrel; common sour, 75¢-81¢ a barrel; golden sweet, 11¢-12¢ a barrel; average mixed varieties, 11¢-15¢ a barrel. Cranberries—Cape Cod, 15¢-20¢ a crate.

Peaches—Maryland and Delaware yellow, 11¢-15¢ a basket; white, 85¢-91¢ a basket; Connecticut, 11¢-15¢ a basket.

Pears—California hard ripe, 11¢-15¢ a box; green, 11¢-15¢ a box; native Bartlett, 11¢-15¢ a bushel, and 11¢-15¢ a barrel; Maine and New Hampshire Clapps, 11¢-15¢ a barrel.

Plums—California Kelsey, 11¢-15¢ a case; mixed varieties, 11¢-15¢ a case; York state, 15¢-20¢ a bushel.

Hay continues quiet, but the better grades are doing a little better. Medium and poor grades are coming forward more freely and prices are easy. Rye straw is quiet, with moderate offerings, while oat straw is dull and unchanged. Hay, No. 1, 11¢-15¢; No. 2, 11¢-15¢; No. 3, 11¢-15¢; No. 4, 11¢-15¢; No. 5, 11¢-15¢; No. 6, 11¢-15¢; No. 7, 11¢-15¢; No. 8, 11¢-15¢; No. 9, 11¢-15¢; No. 10, 11¢-15¢; No. 11, 11¢-15¢; No. 12, 11¢-15¢; No. 13, 11¢-15¢; No. 14, 11¢-15¢; No. 15, 11¢-15¢; No. 16, 11¢-15¢; No. 17, 11¢-15¢; No. 18, 11¢-15¢; No. 19, 11¢-15¢; No. 20, 11¢-15¢; No. 21, 11¢-15¢; No. 22, 11¢-15¢; No. 23, 11¢-15¢; No. 24, 11¢-15¢; No. 25, 11¢-15¢; No. 26, 11¢-15¢; No. 27, 11¢-15¢; No. 28, 11¢-15¢; No. 29, 11¢-15¢; No. 30, 11¢-15¢; No. 31, 11¢-15¢; No. 32, 11¢-15¢; No. 33, 11¢-15¢; No. 34, 11¢-15¢; No. 35, 11¢-15¢; No. 36, 11¢-15¢; No. 37, 11¢-15¢; No. 38, 11¢-15¢; No. 39, 11¢-15¢; No. 40, 11¢-15¢; No. 41, 11¢-15¢; No. 42, 11¢-15¢; No. 43, 11¢-15¢; No. 44, 11¢-15¢; No. 45, 11¢-15¢; No. 46, 11¢-15¢; No. 47, 11¢-15¢; No. 48, 11¢-15¢; No. 49, 11¢-15¢; No. 50, 11¢-15¢; No. 51, 11¢-15¢; No. 52, 11¢-15¢; No. 53, 11¢-15¢; No. 54, 11¢-15¢; No. 55, 11¢-15¢; No. 56, 11¢-15¢; No. 57, 11¢-15¢; No. 58, 11¢-15¢; No. 59, 11¢-15¢; No. 60, 11¢-15¢; No. 61, 11¢-15¢; No. 62, 11¢-15¢; No. 63, 11¢-15¢; No. 64, 11¢-15¢; No. 65, 11¢-15¢; No. 66, 11¢-15¢; No. 67, 11¢-15¢; No. 68, 11¢-15¢; No. 69, 11¢-15¢; No. 70, 11¢-15¢; No. 71, 11¢-15¢; No. 72, 11¢-15¢; No. 73, 11¢-15¢; No. 74, 11¢-15¢; No. 75, 11¢-15¢; No. 76, 11¢-15¢; No. 77, 11¢-15¢; No. 78, 11¢-15¢; No. 79, 11¢-15¢; No. 80, 11¢-15¢; No. 81, 11¢-15¢; No. 82, 11¢-15¢; No. 83, 11¢-15¢; No. 84, 11¢-15¢; No. 85, 11¢-15¢; No. 86, 11¢-15¢; No. 87, 11¢-15¢; No. 88, 11¢-15¢; No. 89, 11¢-15¢; No. 90, 11¢-15¢; No. 91, 11¢-15¢; No. 92, 11¢-15¢; No. 93, 11¢-15¢; No. 94, 11¢-15¢; No. 95, 11¢-15¢; No. 96, 11¢-15¢; No. 97, 11¢-15¢; No. 98, 11¢-15¢; No. 99, 11¢-15¢; No. 100, 11¢-15¢; No. 101, 11¢-15¢; No. 102, 11¢-15¢; No. 103, 11¢-15¢; No. 104, 11¢-15¢; No. 105, 11¢-15¢; No. 106, 11¢-15¢; No. 107, 11¢-15¢; No. 108, 11¢-15¢; No. 109, 11¢-15¢; No. 110, 11¢-15¢; No. 111, 11¢-15¢; No. 112, 11¢-15¢; No. 113, 11¢-15¢; No. 114, 11¢-15¢; No. 115, 11¢-15¢; No. 116, 11¢-15¢; No. 117, 11¢-15¢; No. 118, 11¢-15¢; No. 119, 11¢-15¢; No. 120, 11¢-15¢; No. 121, 11¢-15¢; No. 122, 11¢-15¢; No. 123, 11¢-15¢; No. 124, 11¢-15¢; No. 125, 11¢-15¢; No. 126, 11¢-15¢; No. 127, 11¢-15¢; No. 128, 11¢-15¢; No. 129, 11¢-15¢; No. 130, 11¢-15¢; No. 131, 11¢-15¢; No. 132, 11¢-15¢; No. 133, 11¢-15¢; No. 134, 11¢-15¢; No. 135, 11¢-15¢; No. 136, 11¢-15¢; No. 137, 11¢-15¢; No. 138, 11¢-15¢; No. 139, 11¢-15¢; No. 140, 11¢-15¢; No. 141, 11¢-15¢; No. 142, 11¢-15¢; No. 143, 11¢-15¢; No. 144, 11¢-15¢; No. 145, 11¢-15¢; No. 146, 11¢-15¢; No. 147, 11¢-15¢; No. 148, 11¢-15¢; No. 149, 11¢-15¢; No. 150, 11¢-15¢; No. 151, 11¢-15¢; No. 152, 11¢-15¢; No. 153, 11¢-15¢; No. 154, 11¢-15¢; No. 155, 11¢-15¢; No. 156, 11¢-15¢; No. 157, 11¢-15¢; No. 158, 11¢-15¢; No. 159, 11¢-15¢; No. 160, 11¢-15¢; No. 161, 11¢-15¢; No. 162, 11¢-15¢; No. 163, 11¢-15¢; No. 164, 11¢-15¢; No. 165, 11¢-15¢; No. 166, 11¢-15¢; No. 167, 11¢-15¢; No. 168, 11¢-15¢; No. 169, 11¢-15¢; No. 170, 11¢-15¢; No. 171, 11¢-15¢; No. 172, 11¢-15¢; No. 173, 11¢-15¢; No. 174, 11¢-15¢; No. 175, 11¢-15¢; No. 176, 11¢-15¢; No. 177, 11¢-15¢; No. 178, 11¢-15¢; No. 179, 11¢-15¢; No. 180, 11¢-15¢; No. 181, 11¢-15¢; No. 182, 11¢-15¢; No. 183, 11¢-15¢; No. 184, 11¢-15¢; No. 185, 11¢-15¢; No. 186, 11¢-15¢; No. 187, 11¢-15¢; No. 188, 11¢-15¢; No. 189, 11¢-15¢; No. 190, 11¢-15¢; No. 191, 11¢-15¢; No. 192, 11¢-15¢; No. 193, 11¢-15¢; No. 194, 11¢-15¢; No. 195, 11¢-15¢; No. 196, 11¢-15¢; No. 197, 11¢-15¢; No. 198, 11¢-15¢; No. 199, 11¢-15¢; No. 200, 11¢-15¢; No. 201, 11¢-15¢; No. 202, 11¢-15¢; No. 203, 11¢-15¢; No. 204, 11¢-15¢; No. 205, 11¢-15¢; No. 206, 11¢-15¢; No. 207, 11¢-15¢; No. 208, 11¢-15¢; No. 209, 11¢-15¢; No. 210, 11¢-15¢; No. 211, 11¢-15¢; No. 212, 11¢-15¢; No. 213, 11¢-15¢; No. 214, 11¢-15¢; No. 215, 11¢-15¢; No. 216, 11¢-15¢; No. 217, 11¢-15¢; No. 218, 11¢-15¢; No. 219, 11¢-15¢; No. 220, 11¢-15¢; No. 221, 11¢-15¢; No. 222, 11¢-15¢; No. 223, 11¢-15¢; No. 224, 11¢-15¢; No. 225, 11¢-15¢; No. 226, 11¢-15¢; No. 227, 11¢-15¢; No. 228, 11¢-15¢; No. 229, 11¢-15¢; No. 230, 11¢-15¢; No. 231, 11¢-15¢; No. 232, 11¢-15¢; No. 233, 11¢-15¢; No. 234, 11¢-15¢; No. 235, 11¢-15¢; No. 236, 11¢-15¢; No. 237, 11¢-15¢; No. 238, 11¢-15¢; No. 239, 11¢-15¢; No. 240, 11¢-15¢; No. 241, 11¢-15¢; No. 242, 11¢-15¢; No. 243, 11¢-15¢; No. 244, 11¢-15¢; No. 245, 11¢-15¢; No. 246, 11¢-15¢; No. 247, 11¢-15¢; No. 248, 11¢-15¢; No. 249, 11¢-15¢; No. 250, 11¢-15¢; No. 251, 11¢-15¢; No. 252, 11¢-15¢; No. 253, 11¢-15¢; No. 254, 11¢-15¢; No. 255, 11¢-15¢; No. 256, 11¢-15¢; No. 257, 11¢-15¢; No. 258, 11¢-15¢; No. 259, 11¢-15¢; No. 260, 11¢-15¢; No. 261, 11¢-15¢; No. 262, 11¢-15¢; No. 263, 11¢-15¢; No. 264, 11¢-15¢; No. 265, 11¢-15¢; No. 266, 11¢-15¢; No. 267, 11¢-15¢; No. 268, 11¢-15¢; No. 269, 11¢-15¢; No. 270, 11¢-15¢; No. 271, 11¢-15¢; No. 272, 11¢-15¢; No. 273, 11¢-15¢; No. 274, 11¢-15¢; No. 275, 11¢-15¢; No. 276, 11¢-15¢; No. 277, 11¢-15¢; No. 278, 11¢-15¢; No. 279, 11¢-15¢; No. 280, 11¢-15¢; No. 281, 11¢-1